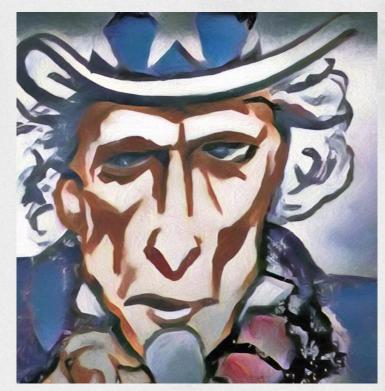


鬼谷子的信用夜人

Guiguzi's Credit Night Man



Emil's HOBO TOURS 2024

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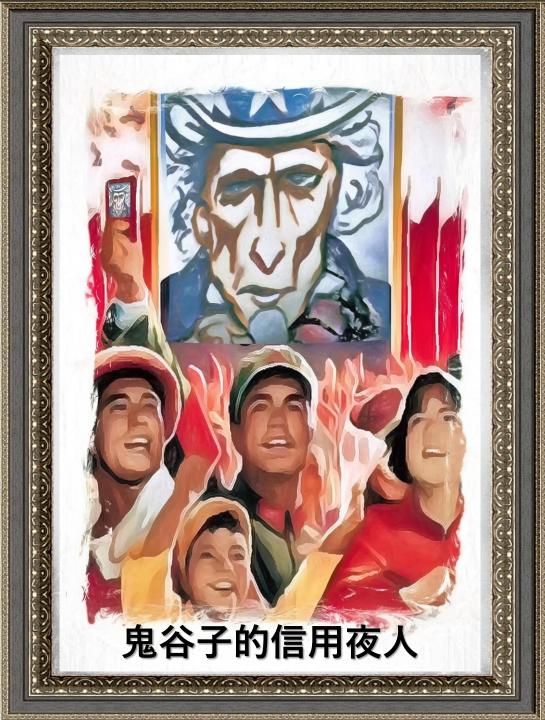


"来自南方的一阵强风吹来谣言,说众神谴责了以他们的名义所做的邪恶的清算时间。"

- 鬼谷子的信用夜人 2022

"A strong wind from the south brings rumors that the gods have condemned the evil reckoning time done in their name..."

- Guiguzi's Credit Night Man, 2022

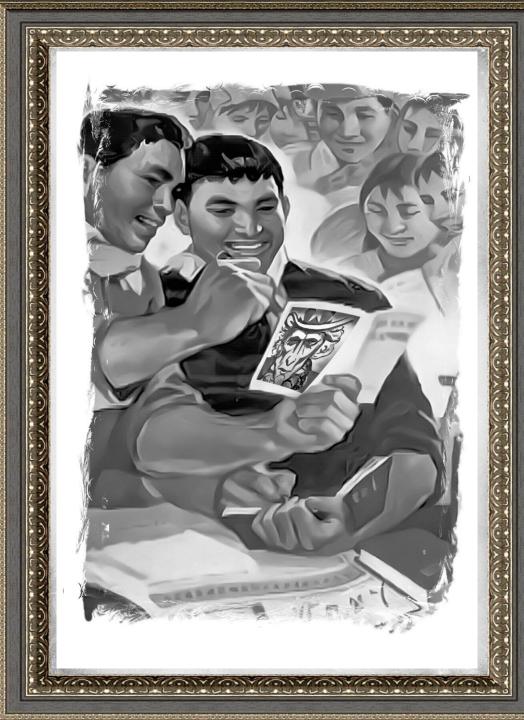






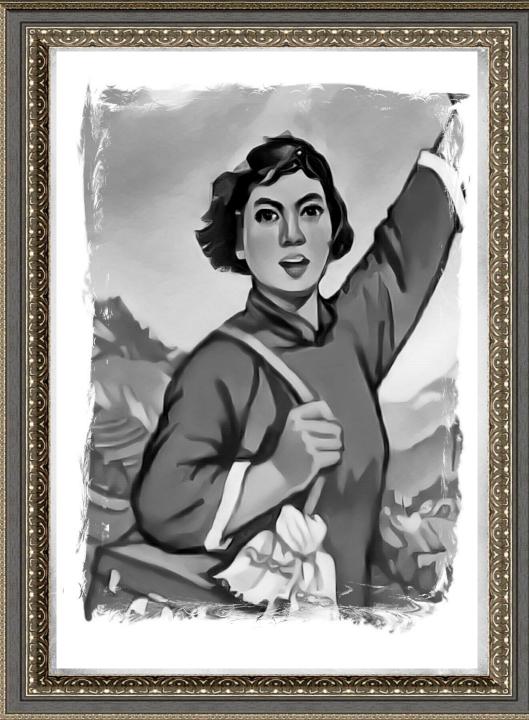
鬼谷子信用夜班的每一位干部带着类似的信息传遍了大地的信息传遍的时间内"风在很短的时间内"风起云涌,地动山摇……"

Every cadre of Guiguzi's Credit Night Shift carried a similar message across the land, and in a short period of time, "the wind is surging, the ground is shaking..."



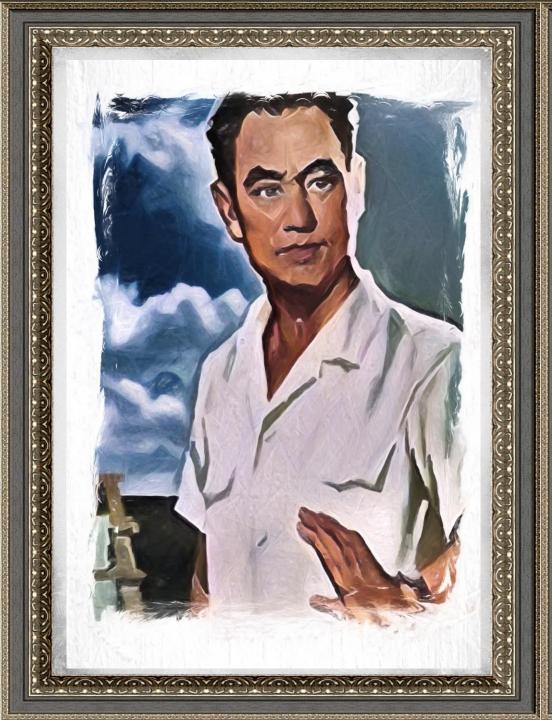
从村庄到城镇,刀商免费提供精美的菜刀,但他们带来了一系列可怕的预言。告诉每位顾客,当他的预言成真时,他会回来取刀。

From Villages to towns, knife dealers offer fine kitchen knives for free, but they come with a series of dire prophecies. Tell (ing) each customer that when his prophecy comes true, he will come back for the knife.



传说中的鬼谷子弟子 在村长的记忆中是最 神秘的,永远的陌生 人,眼睛灼热,布袋 里装满了先见之明。

The legendary Guiguzi
disciple is the most
mysterious in the village
chief's memory, an eternal
stranger with burning eyes
and a cloth bag full of
foresight.







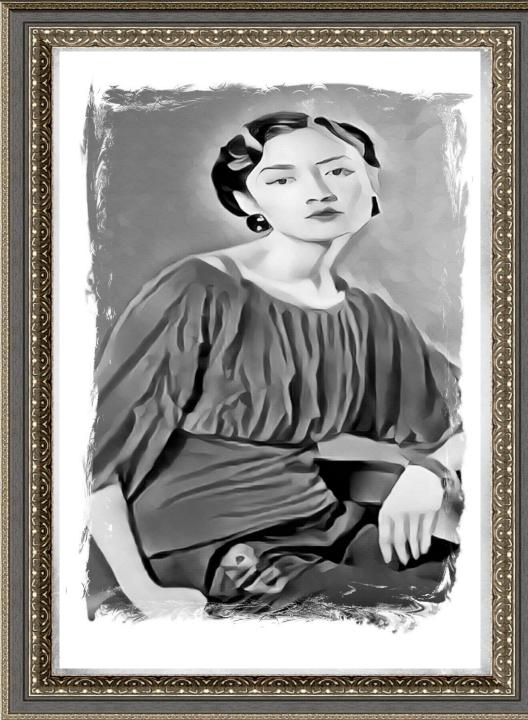
当你假装教导我们生活在一个垂死的国家时,小不要说教,不要说教,不要说教,而每个人都知道你手中的砍刀是为我们准备的。

Be careful not to preach when you pretend to teach that we live in a dying country and everyone knows the machete in your hand is for us.



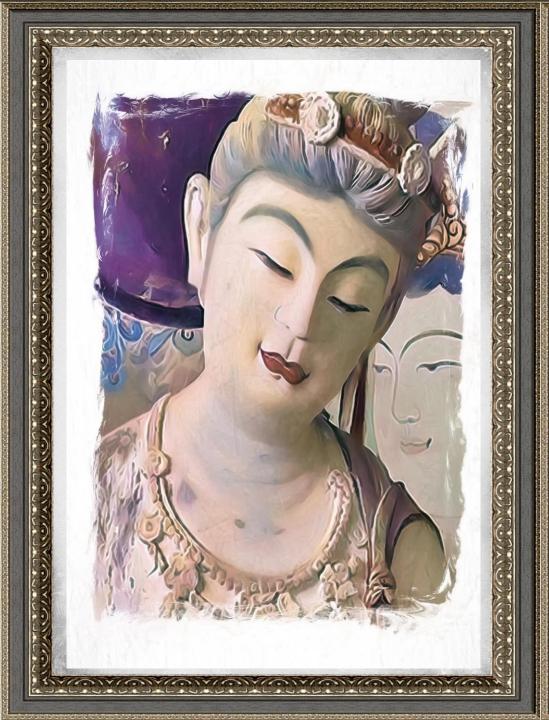
他微笑着走开了。他告诉我,通往自由的道路有很多,我们的目标是明智地选择。

He smiled and walked away. He told me that there are many paths to freedom, and our goal is to choose wisely.



我打电话给她关于这个疯狂的上帝、泥人、 和其他细节的完全真实性,她是这样 回答的:"泥有反射吗?"

I called her about the complete authenticity of this crazy god, the clay figurine, the secret recipe and other details, and she replied, "Does the clay have reflections?"







当你坐在你的冥想 树下时,想想我的 朋友们,你可能会 获得通往多元宇宙 的"日通行证"!

Think my friends as you sit under your meditation tree, you might get a "day pass" to the multiverse!



当我为自由祈祷时,上帝问我想要哪一个。我 摇摇头问我可以选择吗? 神点了点头,道:"只能 有一个,要明智地选 择?"

When I prayed for freedom, God asked me which one I wanted. I shook my head and asked if I could choose? God nodded and said, "There can only be one, choose wisely?"

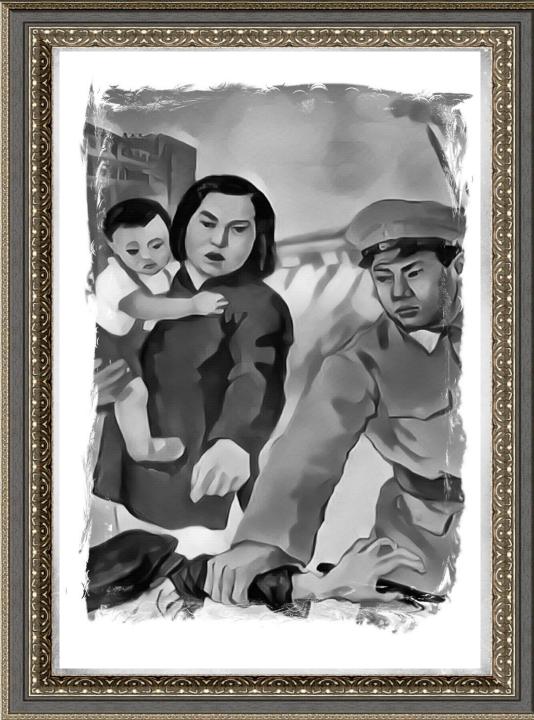


如果上帝问你,你会 选择哪种自由?你会 大胆地问,还是你会 移开视线,假装你没 有听到?

If God asked you,
which freedom would
you choose?
Will you ask boldly, or
will you look away and
pretend you didn't hear?







我想说话,却被微信上的正统公民合唱团淹没了,他们哭着说我是一个敢于拥有自己的想法,做自己的梦想的流氓。

I wanted to speak, but was overwhelmed by the orthodox citizen choir on WeChat, who cried and said I was a hooligan who dared to have my own ideas and be my own dreams.



你不知道吗?不显示吗? 我们是愿意追逐命运的 人,在新时代呼吸空气, 自由是我们的上帝赋予 的权利,而不是你的权 利来奖励或惩罚我们。

Do not you know? don't show? We are the ones willing to chase our destiny, to breathe the air in a new age, freedom is our God-given right, not yours to reward or punish us.



邪恶的不再要求我们理解。这些天来,他们告诉我们,我们必须服从,因为他们已经窃取了上帝对自然和生命本身的权力。

Evil no longer demands our understanding.

These days they tell us that we must obey because they have stolen God's power over nature and life itself.







我看着镜子里的自己的脸, 我不喜欢我看到的东西。为 什么他们说我缺乏荣誉,我 正在寻找施舍?我只是封闭 了自己的思想,接受了他们 的真相,成为了一个有钱人。

> I look at my face in the mirror and I don't like what I see.

why do they say I lack honor and I'm looking for alms?
I just closed my mind, accepted their truth, and became a rich man.



正义在哪里?我们有权 站出来对以我们的名义 犯下的不公正行为说 "不"。什么都不做,我 们将如何回应上帝?

Where is justice?
We have the right to
stand up and say "no"
to injustices committed
in our name.
How will we respond to
God by doing nothing?



"总有一天"只是说"从不"的另一种礼貌方式。那么,当我们祈祷某一天时,我们是否已经知道我们的祈祷永远不会?

"Someday" is just another polite way of saying "never."
So, when we pray for a certain day, do we already know that our prayer will never be?







你看不见吗?没听说刀 商今天来京城了吗?这 是否预示了上帝的愤怒, 因为街道变红了,当我 们的人民挨饿时充满了 哭泣?

Can't you see? Didn't you hear that the knife dealer came to the capital today? Does this portend the wrath of God as the streets turn red and fill with weeping when our people are starving?



你垂下眼。刀商解释说,你撒谎说上帝对你说话并且你遵行了他的旨意,这并不奇怪。我们知道,但由于害怕你的力量而隐藏了真相。

You drop your eyes. The knife dealer explained that it is not surprising that you lied that God spoke to you and that you did his will.

We know, but hide the truth out of fear of your power.



乞丐在街头与士兵作战。 食物都没有了。我们所 崇拜的道德被饥饿的孩 子们哭泣的泪水冲走了, 猎枪唱出了老兵的歌声。

Beggars fight soldiers in the streets. Food is gone. The morality we worship is washed away by the crying tears of hungry children, and the shotgun sings the song of a veteran.







在一场失败的战斗中被迫屈膝,我们现在似乎愚蠢地听着愤怒的街头 叛乱干部和他们贪婪的主人—— 无政府主义的商人——相信我们 可以一起带来自由。坟场的自由现 在呼唤着我们。

Forced to kneel in a lost battle, we now seem foolish to listen to angry street rebel cadres and their greedy masters - anarchist businessmen - believing that together we can bring freedom. The freedom of the graveyard is calling us now.



我很乐意放弃我的美好生活。我很乐意放弃我 生活。我很乐意放弃我 所拥有的一切。我会把 它给你。为了找到自由, 我会忍受任何痛苦并感 到高兴。又开始下雨了。

I am happy to give up my good life. I am happy to give up everything I have. I will give it to you. I will endure any pain and be happy in order to find freedom. It started raining again.



八月的第一天,在尘土 飞扬的日子里,老卖刀 的人来到了我们村。老 卖家对人们说:"大风吹 到这里·····进去祈祷 吧。"

on the first day of August, on a dusty day, the old knife seller came to our village.

The old seller said to the people: "The wind is blowing here...Go in and pray."







当我听到老刀商恳求 警告说南风吹来时, 他低声警告即将到来 的危险,白天的酷热 灼伤了我的鼻子

When I heard the old knife dealer plead to warn of the south wind, he whispered warning of the impending danger, and the scorching heat of the day burned my nose.



没有人来听他说话, 他们害怕白天的炎热, 就连我也躲在我的调 解树的树荫下。

No one came to listen to him, they were afraid of the heat of the day, and even I hid in the shade of my mediation tree.



老刀用一个神秘的名字呼闪电他祈祷并善意地 他祈祷并善意地要求捐款,但人们拒绝了。

Lao Dao called Lightning by a mysterious name, he prayed and asked kindly for donations, but people refused.







老刀笑了笑, 收拾好马 车,一言不发就下雨了。

Lao Dao smíled, packed up the carríage, and it rained without saying a word.

热量消失了。一支破军大军向雨神祈祷,大雨连绵数日。

The heat is gone.

A broken army prayed to the rain god, and it rained heavily for several days.



现在,他们想起了老刀离开镇子时的笑声,他们 害怕永远下雨了

Now they remembered Lao Dao's laughter as he left town, and they were afraid it would rain, forever.



很快,连青蛙都痛苦的叫喊着要雨停,但雨神却没有听到他们的叫声。

Soon, even the frogs cried out in pain to stop the rain, but the rain god didn't hear them.

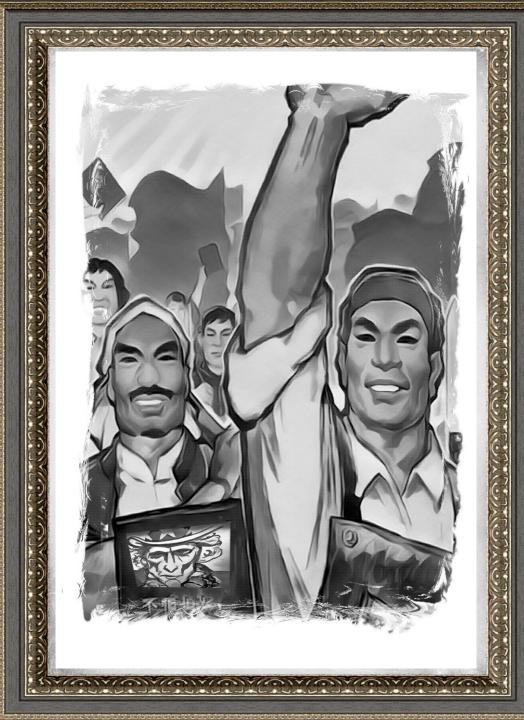






几个星期以来一直 在下雨,小镇和许 多欺骗老刀的人很 快就被冲走了。

It had been raining for weeks and the town and many of the old knives were quickly washed away.



时至今日,我还记得那位老人所说的话。他警告说,一场巨大的风暴将来自南方,将邪恶从地球母亲身上抹去。

To this day, I still remember what the old man said. He warned that a huge storm would come from the south and wipe the evil from Mother Earth.



一位老妇人教我行刀 行者之道,他们是在 巨变时代到来的。他 们既是算命先生又是 先知。

An old woman taught me the way of the swordsman, who came in times of great change. They were both fortune tellers and prophets.







老人递给我一把沉重的铁刀,在我耳边低的铁刀,在我耳边低语道:"如果你活过明年,再遇见你,那刀就不用你掏钱了。"

The old man handed me a heavy iron knife and whispered in my ear:
"If you live past next year and {I} meet you again, the knife won't cost you money."



老店女从卧室窗外喊道:"我们要抢占道德制高点,把这个由不露脸的会计和小职员组成的政府赶回地狱的中心,阻止他们统治世界……革命来吧,同志!"

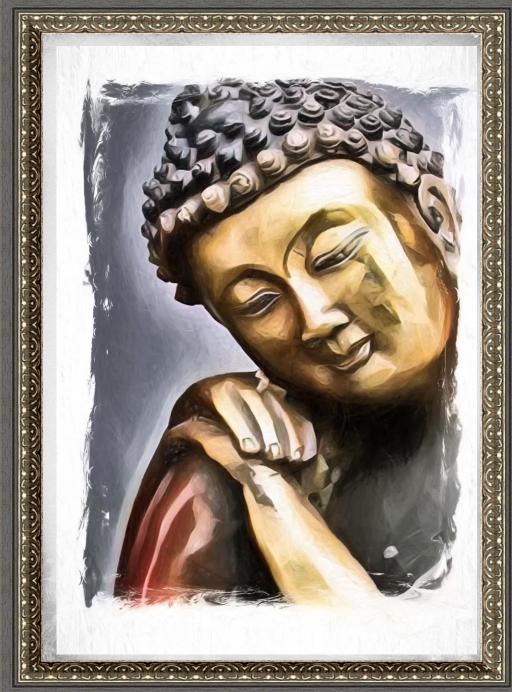
The old shop girl shouted from her bedroom window: "We're going to seize the moral high ground and drive this government of faceless accountants and petty clerks back to the heart of hell and stop them from ruling the world... Revolution come on, comrade!"



他说,他最特别记得的是他在最后一口气低声说的那种神秘的性质,"曾经的一切将不复存在……"

What he remembers most particularly, he said, was the mysterious quality of his last breath whispering, "What was once will no longer be..."







翻译不同,但都同意老人声称"这将是一个相当丑陋和严峻的时期,一个未知的偶然事件从黑夜中迅速降临,可能是自大战以来最大规模的肉体人类灭绝……"

The translations differ, but all agree with the old man's claim that "this will be a rather ugly and grim period, with an unknown chance event coming swiftly out of the night, possibly the greatest mass extinction of physical humankind since the Great War..."



鬼谷子信用夜班的每一位干部带着类似的信息传遍了大地的信息传遍了大地的在很短的时间内"风起云涌,地动山摇……"

Every cadre of Guiguzi's Credit Night Shift carried a similar message across the land, and in a short period of time, "the wind is surging, the ground is shaking..."



他笑着说:"我看到了有罪和无辜的人的脸……但是,最好的办法是让上帝自己的正义感在他们下车劳训营时随机挑选出来……"

He smiled and said, "I see the faces of guilty and innocent people... But the best thing to do is to let God's own sense of justice pick them out at random as they get off the labor camp {bus}..."







所以, 刀商的故事我并没有当真, 因为他声称知道 未来, 这不可能

So, I didn't take the knife dealer's story seriously because he claimed to know the future, which is impossible.



老妪教我刀商的故事是 从古人的传说中流传下 来的。他们所说的,每 一次,都成真了。

The story of the old woman who taught me the knife dealer was passed down from the legends of the ancients. What they said, every time, came true.

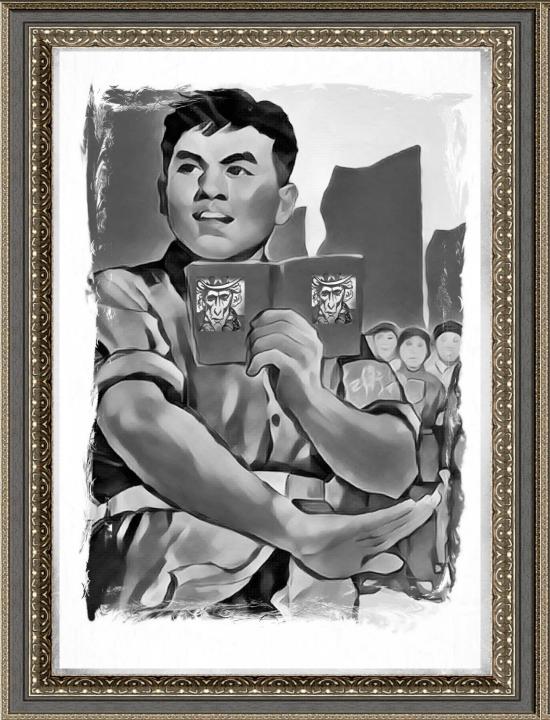


当我看到城市的天空变成血红色,看到炎热的八月天下雪,看到村庄因邪恶的罪行而被冲走时,我改变了对刀商的看法。

I changed my mind about knife dealers when I saw the sky over the city turn blood red, when I saw snow on a hot August day, and when I saw villages being swept away for wicked crimes.







老人向群众宣讲,改变 从来都不是免费的,因 为总是要付出代价的, 这个社会的自由诞生不 会没有太多的痛苦和磨 难。

The old man preached to the masses that change is never free, because there is always a price to pay, and the freedom of this society will not be born without too much pain and suffering.



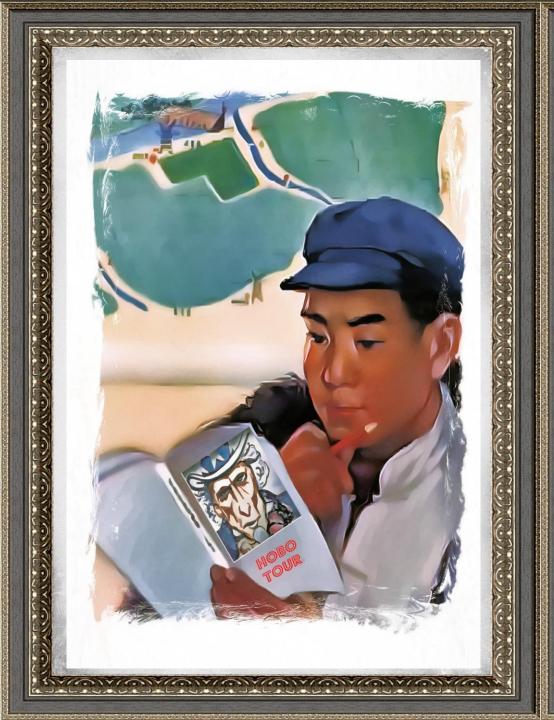
你寻求自由的代价是什么?它会以美元、选民还是一大堆死去的爱国者来衡量?你能闻到他们身上燃烧的猪肉般的气味吗?

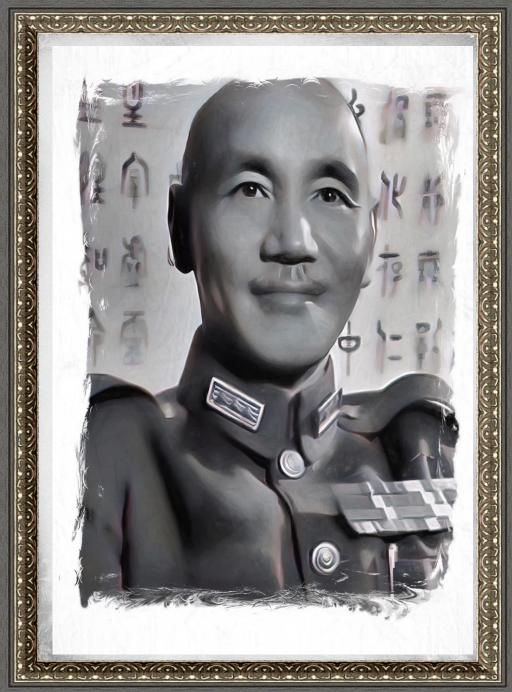
What is the price you pay for your freedom? Will it be measured in dollars, voters, or a whole bunch of dead patriots? Can you smell the burning pork-like smell {scent} on them?



我的眼睛已经看到了邪恶和善良的岁月等待在缓慢的恐惧游行中唤醒每一刻,而不是饥饿的孩子们乞讨食物的哭泣

My eyes have seen the years of evil and good waiting to wake up every moment in a slow parade of fear, not the cry of hungry children begging for food.







徜徉于世间,每时 每刻都将我从这些 刀商预言的梦中惊 醒,这比我们想象 的要晚得多。

wandering in the world, every moment woke me up from the dream predicted by these knife dealers, which was much later than we thought.



刀商一边看着我一边解释说:"只有现在才重要,儿子!对我们而言,重要的是你现在是谁以及你现在做什么!"这是真的!

The knife dealer looked at me and explained, "It's only now that matters, son! For us, it's who you are and what you do now that matters!" It's true!



刀商和老妪言而有信!他们都不在乎,因为他们说:"我们都有过去,但我的朋友,就是这样……它是过去!忘记这一点,让我们继续前进。"

The knife dealer and the old woman keep their word! None of them care because they say, "We all have a past, but my friend, that's it...it's the past! Forget that and let's move on."

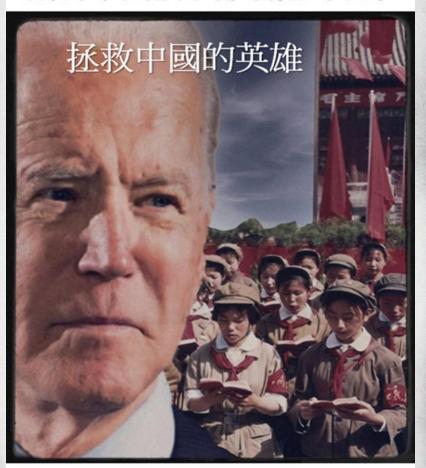






The Night Credit Union asked me not to not translate their greatest secret as it is so scary that even they feared to tell the common folks. 2024, would see the arrival of Ex-President Joe Biden who had been convinced that he was more popular in China and he could become the new President of China. I have seen the posters! His campaign slogan will be: "You can be any pronoun you want to be!"

所有中國孩子都唱他的名字



他把中國建設得更好

重選我們的英雄 2024





